Rocking Chair

Vanessa Paradis

All she ever wanted When the day turned indigo Was to leave her grubby life behind her To the buzzing streets below Tainted passion and temptation Led her down a trail of lust Now, the fate of Faye Delroy Is written in the dust Written in the dust Oh, my rockin? chair Rock me tender in the night air Oh, my rockin? chair Rock me back and make me be there She said her head don't move the same way That her hand usually does That she's got memory bubble Almost like the rest of us And ADD salamanders Cannot figure what to wear And they'll be standing in the closet And every dress is savoir faire Every dress is savoir faire Oh, my rockin? chair Rock me tender in the night air Oh, my rockin? chair Rock me back and make me be there Oh, my rockin? chair Rock me tender in the night air Oh, my rockin? chair Rock me back and make me be there Rock me here, rock me there Rock me in my rockin? chair Rock me here, rock me there Rock me in my rockin? chair Rock me here, rock me there Rock me in my rockin? chair Rock me here, rock me there Rock me in my rockin? chair Oh, my oh my, rock me

Tender in the night air Za va ba, za ba bi ya Ca va pas, za ba bi ya Romeo Boyz, they'll be dancing With the Cha Cha Girlz Za va ba, za ba bi ya Ca va pas, za ba bi ya Romeo Boyz, they'll be dancing With the Cha Cha Girlz Oh, my rockin? chair Rock me tender in the night air Oh, my rockin? chair Rock me back and make me be there Oh, my rockin? chair Rock me tender in the night air Oh, my rockin? chair Rock me back and make me be there

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